



THE APACHE POW-WOW

Published by the Students of Tyler Junior College



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No. 2

YOUNG CITIZENS CLUB MEMBERS CHOSEN

FRANCES STRANGE AND OLNEY DAVIS SELECTED FROM T. J. C. THIS YEAR

INITIATION TO BE HELD IN NEAR FUTURE

Last year the Rotary Club of Tyler initiated a move in the schools of this city that has become one of the most popular in the school system. This move was the selection each year of eight members to the Young Citizens Club, two each from the two junior high schools, two from T. H. S. and two from T. J. C.

The Apaches selected this year are: Frances Strange, a senior, and Olney Davis, a freshman. These students have been the two most outstanding in Tyler Junior College according to these ten principles of the Young Citizens Club:

- Neatness.
- Thriftiness.
- Courtesy.
- Loyalty.
- Honesty.
- Service.
- Dependability.
- Sportmanship.
- Scholarship.
- Leadership.

This measuring stick includes all of the strongest factors in the character of a true American citizen. To fall down in one is to weaken the whole list.

In addition to Miss Strange and Mr. Davis, T. J. C. had two other members chosen last year, Francis Posten and Jesse Taylor.

The initiation of the new members will be held in the near future in the auditorium of the T. H. S. Mr. J. M. Hodges, president of T. J. C. reported that suitable speakers have been selected and an appropriate program arranged for that day. A special emblem prepared by the Rotary Club to signify membership in the club will be presented to the new members at that assembly. These emblems are in the form of beautiful pins with the Rotary Club symbol on them.

The student body of Tyler Junior College offers its hearty congratulations to Frances and Olney for their splendid achievement.

EX-APACHES REVISIT HUNTING GROUND

Apaches always delight in having their alumni return to the Alma Mater to give advice or otherwise. The past week we had several guests, or rather, old friends to visit us. Among them were: Annie Price, Doris Williford, Lura Mae Burton from C. I. A., Denton; Leon Gorsline, Annette Griffin from Baylor University, Waco; Jim Loftin, Bill Scurlock, Marvin Brown from the University of Texas, Austin; Houston Parrish, Oliver McKay, Morris Burton, Leo Hairston, David Krumholtz, Edwin Latta, from A. & M. College, College Station. Too, Jack Caldwell from Washburn College, Topeka Kansas, surprised his Mother and friends by a short visit. And listen to this: the original Farm Kid, Forrest Kendrick was on the grounds to give the old farm the once over and to curry old Nebucadnezzar.

LAST PLAY HOUR OF SEASON HELD IN GYM THURSDAY

SMALL CROWD ATTENDS FINAL ENTERTAINMENT

The evening of Thursday, April 9, found the recreation hall of the Apache Stronghold resounding with cries of delight and joy. The proverbial "How! How! echoed and reechoed, for it was the night of play-hour pranks and platitudes. Happy grins predominating, everyone joined in the play-like journeys visiting the monkey's jungle and the court of King Siam. (Page Harry).

As the evening advanced, the spirit of the gang waxed strong with merriment and genial fun. Longing to exhibit and prove their athletic abilities, the amiable Apaches indulged in three games of volley ball. The strenuousness of the sport and the eagerness of the players to defeat their opponents was an incentive which called for utmost exertion of effort.

In the heat of the battle, when the teams, panting and straining their every muscle, had reached a tie of score, along came Miss Manire's serve which scored the final points winning the last game. And the score as kept by Sir Henry Bowie was: Worth Wood's side, 2 games; Frances Strange's side, 1 game. Though the losers felt keenly the bitterness of defeat they managed to summon up farewell smiles and congratulations for the winners.

And! Oh yes! Almost forgot about the musical number that Professors Henderson, Brandenburg and Nelson gave. It was a Wow! Miss Henderson playing the accompaniment on her comb and Miss Brandenburg and Mr. Nelson singing soprano and bass alternately. This rendition was heartily appreciated by the audience but, as this was the last play hour this year, they will be unable to favor the music-loving Apaches again any time soon.

But honestly, if T. J. C. studies had more fun during play-hours or if these hours happened more often, we'd all die of indigestion of humor. Apaches say heap big "Yea! Yea!" for Play-Hours and their sponsors.

TO PROVE

That anyone who does not write for the "Pow Wow" is a bank robber.
Anyone who does not write for the paper is not loyal.
Anyone who is disloyal will cheat on his English exams.
Anyone who cheats will steal his neighbor's ideas.
The person who steals his ideas will steal anything.
Anyone who will steal anything will rob a bank.

—Q. E. D.

T. J. C. GIRL WINS FIRST IN ORATORY

WINNER TO GO TO TEMPLE MAY 1, FOR FINAL EVENT

On Friday, April 3, Dr. Cuthrell accompanied the two T. J. C. declaimers, Elizabeth Cuthrell and Olney Davis to Westminster Junior College at Tehuacan to compete in the districts over the state, the winner of each district competing in the state meet. In the district with Tyler are Marshall, Houston Temple, and Westminster, comprising the largest district in the state.

For the girls, Elizabeth Cuthrell of Tyler won unanimous first place. In winning this honor, she defeated representatives from Temple, Houston and Westminster. To win a contest in the face of such keen competition is quite a task but to win by unanimous choice of the judges is indeed an accomplishment. One of the contestants with whom Miss Cuthrell competed had previously won the High School meet for two consecutive years which adds still more honor to the achievement of our declaimer.

The orations which were given were original and no more than fifteen minutes long. The subject Olney Davis' oration was "Science—Friend or Enemy." He made a creditable showing although he was not adjudged a winner. The subject of Tyler's winning oration was "The Possibilities of the Radio", a topic which was wonderfully developed and beautifully given. Miss Cuthrell brought out the fact that radio as it advances in years to come, will help to make or ruin our nation.

Miss Cuthrell goes to Temple, May 1, to compete in the state meet. We offer her congratulations on her recent achievement and predict that she will win in the state contest.

SECOND AFTERNOON TEA GIVEN FOR P. T. A. & PARENTS

SOCIAL HOUR ENJOYED BY LARGE CROWD

In appreciation of the cooperative spirit shown by the Parent Teachers Asso. this year, the students of T. J. C. entertained their mothers with a tea Tuesday afternoon from three to four, with the members of the P. T. A. as honor guests.

The reception room was decorated with bridal wreath, purple iris, lavender wisteria and green fern. Members of the reception committee: Olney Davis, Sarah Christian, Jack Stovall, Laura Ballard, Gleith Clark, Margaret Hood, Edward Leach, Mary Nichols and Helen Powell, greeted the other students and the visiting ladies.

During the afternoon hour Mary Elizabeth Nichols rendered several piano solos, Jack Hairston and Sol Smith played a clarinet-saxophone duet, accompanied by Mary Nichols and Jack Stovall sang two numbers.

LAS MASCARES TO GIVE MOVIE MASQUERADE

T. J. C. DRAMATIC CLUB TO HAVE BIG PARTY AND FROLIC

While scouting for the "Pow Wow" a few days ago, I happened to over hear two Mascaras conversing in loud tones concerning an approaching social affair. By piecing together the broken bits of conversation that came my way I drew this conclusion: Las Mascaras will stage a "Hollywood in Masquerade" party sometime in May, the scenario of which calls for orchestral and lighting effects. Since the cinema stars will be chosen from the student body, all Apaches who bear resemblance to any screen favorites, whether Rin Tin Tin or Ramon Navorra, will be given bids to the affair.

Now, here's where I drop you a hint. If you intend to rate this big "all talking, all singing, all dancing, all technicolor vitaphone production," you had better pay up Las Mascaras dues or develop a strong likeness to some of Hollywood's creations.

I am under the impression that the most realistic actors and actresses will be awarded for their imitative abilities.

TRIBE OUTING

The Tejas Tribe, sponsored by Mr. Hewatt, donned their feathers and buckskins and retreated into the wilds of their nativity for a frolic on Wednesday, March 18, at Hitt's Lake, Sydney Baker's lake home.

After the food had been consumed, the "coffee pot" began to boil and many new devices for coffee potting were unearthed.

PHI THETA KAPPA PLEDGES NEW MEMBERS WEDNESDAY

TEN PLEDGES TAKE PART IN CEREMONIES

Seven Freshmen And Three Seniors Are Invited

Ten students were pledged to Phi Theta Kappa last Wednesday evening, April 15, when the Alpha Omicron Chapter entertained the pledges at the Brass Lamp Tea Room.

At the conclusion of the usual Phi Theta Kappa pledge ceremony, pledge emblems were given to Billy Bedell, Olney Davis, Sarah Christian, Virginia Buster, Sol Smith, Ila Mallett, Mary Lucille Pippin, the Freshmen bids, Frances Strange, Cecil Yarbrough and Richard Lucas, the Sophomore bids. These students have achieved the highest of scholastic honors. Of their attainments the faculty and student body are justly proud.

Tyler Junior College is one of the few junior colleges in Texas to have a chapter of Phi Theta Kappa. This honor fraternity corresponds to the Phi Beta Kappa scholarship society of the senior colleges; both were organized to promote scholarship, to develop character, and to cultivate fellowship among students. Students who rank among the highest ten per cent and having a grade point ratio of not less than 2 are eligible to membership in this society.

Tyler Junior College obtained a chapter of Phi Theta Kappa last year, and the installation of the charter officers and the initiation of members were held last semester. The officers of the Alpha Omicron Chapter are: Jesse Taylor, president; Elizabeth Spence, vice-president; Cecyl Harton, secretary; Louise Dean, treasurer; Katherine Haralson, council member. Annie Price, Brannon Taylor, and Frances Posten are the other members.

The formal initiation of the pledges will be held toward the last of the spring semester, and this ceremony will be public.

SQUAWS INVITE BRAVES FOR HIKE

For years the boys of the Junior College have wondered what the A. K. K. meant and what they did on their hikes. Now the Atta Kula Kula Squaws are inviting the Braves to hike with them Friday, April 17, so that they might find out a few of the traditions that the club upholds. The hike is to end with a lunch spread out in the shade of some shady clump of trees. The girls are prophesying plenty of food and fun.

APACHES LOSE DEBATE TO C. O. M. TIGERS FRIDAY

J. E. HODGES AND JESSE TAYLOR REPRESENT T. J. C.

On Friday, April 10, representatives from Apacheland journeyed to the College of Marshall to participate in a debate between the two colleges. Tyler Junior College was ably represented by John Elton Hodges and Jesse Taylor. Critics at the debate were impressed by the Tyler contestants for two paramount reasons: Hodges' superior delivery and Taylor's splendid organization of their material. The former carried more appeal for the crowd, but it was the manner in which Jesse's material was thought out and carefully planned that impressed the judges.

The question for debate was: Resolved that the nations of the world should adopt a policy of free trade. The Apaches drew the discussion of the negative side. After both sides had delivered their arguments, the decision of the judges showed two votes for the affirmative and one vote for the negative.

It cannot be said that the Apaches were poor losers, for with true Apache spirit they decided that next year's battle would be a hard one.

This is the first year that T. J. C. has taken part in the debate and oratorical contests. Under the leadership of Miss Morrine Taylor, splendid work has been accomplished with the cooperation of the student body.

The Apache student body wishes to thank the Tigers for their hospitality and many courtesies, and extend to them a cordial invitation to visit Apacheland.

APACHES HELD LEADS IN LITTLE THEATRE PLAY

Two of the leading parts in the recent production of the Tyler Little Theatre "Skidding", were held by members of the Apache band, Olney Davis and Nancy Jane Moseley. The Tyler Junior College feels especially proud of these two students because of their well-demonstrated histrionic ability. Mr. Davis, as youngest son, and Miss Moseley as heroine, showed that they possess hidden reservoirs of ability. But the Tyler Junior College makes further claims. Miss Mildred Howell, of the faculty was the director. Too much cannot be said of her success in choosing the cast and producing one of the best plays ever produced by the Theatre. Miss Howell is well known in local theatrical circles as an experienced director.

These Apaches were ably assisted by the other members of the cast. They would have done credit to any director.

THE APACHE POW-WOW

EDITORIAL STAFF

RICHARD LUCAS	Editor
J. C. SPENCER	Ass't. Editor
MARY ABBOTT	Literary Editor
LA NELLE DEAN	Feature Editor
KATHRYN ODOM	Society Editor
EDWARD LEACH	Sports Editor
FRANCES POSTON	Alumni Correspondent
MISS ALLENE BRANDENBURG	Advisor

REPORTERS

Dorice Baker, Elizabeth Cuthrell, Virginia Buster, F. A. Mullins, Hazel Gray, Alice Woodward, Elizabeth Cobb, Olney Davis, Harry Beal, Norman Scurlock, Margaret Hood.

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MISS MARY V. HENDERSON	Advisor



This edition of the "Pow-Wow" marks the first of a series of three to be published between now and the close of school. It was our aim at the opening of school last fall to make the "Pow-Wow" the mouthpiece of the college and to provide clean, unbiased advertising for its activities; and the former mode of this expression, a portion of the Sunday Courier-Times proved adequate for a true representative of college life as pictured in T. J. C.

Having entered this new independent field, we desire and intend to continue our policy of giving a real life cross section of T. J. C. activities as they really exist. We expect the student body to make this its publication and to aid us in every way possible to make it a success, just as it has in the past.

We further hope that this series of independent issues will show the students who will have the paper next year the advantages of the idea, and influence them to start where we leave off when school opens next fall.

Now that Spring has come we are well aware of a certain peculiar feeling closely akin to laziness—sleeping and yet awake. How queer it is that now when everything else is just waking up after a long winter's nap we start the "saw" working again.

It is a pity that the beauties of nature pass unobserved by the "snoring tribe" when this organization could have missed very little during the dull, uninteresting winter. But there is always one consolation. No matter where we sleep on the campus, we have a "feathered orchestra" from station S-O-N-G to lull and soothe us along with the voices of our profs.

Our trees that we worked so hard to plant are beginning to show signs of life. Every thing is dressing up for the occasion; even the basket ball team is strutting its new plumage. For this is the kind of weather in which the A. K. K.'s cease to hike vigorously and slow down to a drag.

Don't get excited either when you see butterfly nets in the hands of a number of children and a "young man." They are just out "bug" hunting, and it is thought they will not have to go far. Well, anyway, Spring is here and we ask to be borne with. We shall require our various friends to purchase a supply of pins to be applied externally during "dozing" periods.

Under the present system of society it is necessary that each person be fair to his fellows. This point has been emphasized a great deal and it is no uncommon thing to hear the maxim, "Honesty is the best policy". We cannot exist under a system of unchecked dishonesty because each person must make his contribution and in an advancing way.

But is this the reason why people are honest? I find that few people really consider society as a whole in these actions, for seldom does dishonesty make its effects widely felt. Yet, no motive of social welfare should prompt honesty of the soul. Perhaps training has had a lot to do with this. Yet, do reasonable men follow training because it is training? In considering this problem, I have reached the conclusion that a man is honest for his own peace of mind, his own feeling of personal accomplishment that prompts him to get his own work, make his own money, and play squarely with his neighbor. This possibility of living happily with one's own self, coming from fair play in school or out is indeed sufficient reward for honesty.

That our school may have a full program, as do the larger colleges and universities, the social activities have not been neglected. The tea is a well-planned unit of our activities since the students are associated in a way which is not similar to that in the class room. The tea is one of the new additions to the social program of Tyler Junior College. These teas have not only been very successful but they are of benefit and pleasure to the students.

Giving a tea for the Parent Teachers Association was a good idea. By this courtesy we hope to show our appreciation to the P. T. A. for decorating our Teepee so beautifully.

The students thank the leaders of the "teas." They are the ones who are really interested in T. J. C. Since the teas are very enjoyable and beneficial, we should have more of them with every student in attendance.

Dear Miss Brandenburg:

Do you remember I told you I would send something for the Junior College publication?

I didn't write this; it was clipped from the editorial page of the Columbian Missourian, the daily published by the Journalism Students' Association. Maybe you have a copy in your library? I know Miss Howell takes it. Anyway, I thought it good, so I'm taking a chance on your children not having read it.

I hope that many of your students will some day get to come up here to school. For me, the Journalism school is fascinating. I have just finished a course called The Special Article, in which we write articles for magazines and newspapers and only get credit for those which are salable.

Will you be surprised if I tell you I bought "Materials for the Study of English Literature and Composition" by Aydelotte on sale for eighty-nine cents the other day?

At present, I have the best course, called Advanced Editorial. It is a graduate subject. The professor wrote his thesis on literary style in newspapers, and is now giving a series of lectures on style. I wish you could sit in with me.

Please tell Miss Howell "Hello" for me, and remember me to Miss Henderson.

With best wishes, I am,

Most sincerely,
Sarah Newcomb McClendon

PHI BETAS VS. CAMPUS MIXERS

College students have been told to be "mixers," that friendships and social habits formed in go far to bring success in later life.

That no doubt is true—so long as the student does not use the idea as an excuse for laziness—but it would be wise for him to look at the other side of the picture before putting social success ahead of scholastic achievement.

Big Business prefers the Phi Beta Kappa man to the social prodigy and the lowly "plugger" has his revenge in dollars and cents after graduation, reports gathered by the National Student Federation indicate.

President Walter S. Gifford of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, has found that men in his organization who graduated in the first tenth of their class have four times as many chances of getting into the highest salaried group as those who graduated in the lowest third.

Studies made of the careers of a number of schools indicated that as a rule the men who made the highest grades in school get the best salaries afterward.

A number of colleges have standing offers from large corporations of employment for the best students in each graduating class.

That many undergraduates are aware of the importance of good scholastic standing is evident in a recent vote at Amherst in which 80 per cent of the senior class valued the Phi Beta Kappa key above any other honor.

Complete avoidance of social life is by no means to be recommended, but honors and distinctions gained in college activities are ephemeral. Too many students see them as the big things of undergraduate life and neglect the more lasting values.

School habits are valuable—but mental development is more valuable. The intelligent student contrives to combine the two.

THEIR OPINIONS

Don't think that these two groups of Apaches voluntarily told me their feelings; they did not. I had to scheme and plan and then scheme some more before I caught these two chatting circles assembled in such a place that I could overhear their remarks. I am going to tell you the remarks very confidently.

James Meneffee: Girls are too quiet in should-be quiet places. Ruth Hutchison: Give me a key with an athletic speed and a man's pocketbook.

Jesse Taylor: Some girls are as inspiring as the best of books.

Melba Jones: Some how a boy that can sing appeals to me in an unusual way.

John E. Hodges: Girls give me a pain but . . . there are exceptions to every rule.

La Nelle Dean: Anyway I've found two very interesting boys in T. J. C.

Edward Leach: Girls are O. K., but I like to change quite often.

Ernest Owen: I'm off of sunettes; give me a blonde every day.

TOM-FOOLERY IN NAMES

Just why is this man from A. & M. blessed with two professions. He seems to be an Artist and also a Taylor?

We wonder why Jack Hairston is so fond of Sunshine?

I know a boy who carries a Royal flush—which looks O-Kay to me.

Some things are queer—some funny, some unique, but Strange is Frances.

He's not as bad with the girl's hearts as his name would lead you to believe. Yes, it's Squealer—Pierce.

Would you ever suspect such a gem as a Ruby being found down near some Brooks.

Boys, if you're looking for a nice, quiet cook, your problem is solved in Baker.

Some girls like the moonlight's lure, some like the forest's whispers, and others would be content with just the Wood's smile.

In "Untamed" the Woods were full of them—anyway it's worth a thought.

These two inseparable baby freshmen, Exum and J. B., should reach a success in life either as professional Authors or as expert Dyers.

Some boys like bran, others prefer corn, and some are content with the Cobb.

You've heard of "Reaching for the Moon"—I ask you, is this as dangerous as reaching for old Sol.

Sarah really can get Ernest on some subjects.

I just wonder if the Lindale Jack is as bad as his surname signifies?

P. T. A. FOSTERS ORIGINALITY ON T. J. C. CAMPUS

In the near future the P. T. A. of Tyler Junior College will make their annual presentation of a Five Dollar Gold Piece to the boy or girl who makes the most original contribution to the college as a whole. Last year Frances Strange won the prize with her college chant, "The Apache Chant," which is, in our opinion the best college song in the country.

A clock for the library, the installation of a social hour in the form of afternoon teas, and many other things of benefit to college life have been initiated this year, and some lucky and worthy student will be the possessor of the P. T. A. prize soon.

THIS IS STATION G-O-S-S-I-P

This information is brought to you every week from the freshest second-hand sources available.

Did you know that Jack Crook wrote letters and then carried them around in his books for weeks before mailing them? However, this is not Jack's only weakness as far as letters are concerned.

What's the secret of Dorice Baker's pride the past week-end?

Olney Davis seems to be pretty fast when it comes to "changing the pattern."

Did you know that a certain girl is causing quite a sensation among the T. J. C. boys every Saturday. Ask Leach about this for first-hand information.

Has Cecil Yarbrough really fallen, or is it just Gray skies that are making him look this way?

I'll give you a tip about this boy Scurlock—He's not truly as uninterested in girls as he tries to appear.

Did you know that Cecyl Harton has taken a very sudden liking for blond mustaches?

Watch and see who Worth is rushing now.

Did you know Melba and Olney were on easy street again? Well, believe it or not—it's true.

WHY DO WE GO TO LIBRARY?

Why do we students go to the library? We go to the library seeking a place of refuge after a strenuous hour in laboratory or history quiz section. Even the air is peaceful and soothing to we poor, nervous students.

No whispers or squeaky chairs are ever heard in this vault. Sometimes the sobbing of a violin or the wailings of a saxophone breaks through the silence to emphasize the peaceful effect of the room of knowledge. Invigorating cries float in from the gym; the crash and bang of some artist practicing his conception of some impossible tune brings us back to earth faster than Miss Henderson can walk. And we set about to study the expressions on the faces of those about us. Some intently copying trig and others digging at government.

There is always that bunch of loafers who trot in to hunt someone or to borrow a book.

However, it is helpful just to go in and "smell the books" or to notice how ardently some students really do study and how others fake study.

AT DEVOTION

The softest shade of a light gleaming through purple and gold stained windows; Permeated by the deep, reverberating plea of the organ.

Overflung by so mellow, so tender, so prayerful an atmosphere.

Ah, the consecration of that spot, the holiness, the sacredness.

Devotion, adoration in that divine and celestial study of lights and shadows.

That hallowed face appears in my shrine of memories when, But for that immortal, unquarable soul, I am alone in my sanctuary here;

Draping myself in that moral and spiritual purity—Completeness.

—J. L. P.

The "Pow-Wow is your paper as well as ours, help us improve it.

ANNOUNCING THE T. J. C. SONG, "APACHE CHANT"

There are some students in T. J. C. who have not had an opportunity to become entirely familiar with our school song, the "Apache Chant," due to a scarcity of copies of the words this year. This composition of Miss Frances Strange which won the P. T. A. prize last year as the most suitable contribution to the school as a whole is in our opinion one of the best college songs in the country.

Since we believe that every loyal Apache should know his school's song intimately, we are publishing a copy of it for those who do not have one.

"We're Apache tribesmen, Dauntless, brave and strong. To defend our Totem Pole, We would suffer long, Gathered 'round our Council Fire, We'll smoke our pipe of peace. Real Atta Kula Kula's we, Till life's Pow-Wow cease.

"We will be real Red Men, Honoring our band. We will make our tomahawks, Feared throughout the land; To our sacred Hunting Ground We give this song of praise. Her unstained black and gold Shall reign throughout our days."

Wilburn Atwood: "How was your potato crop turned out, old chap?"

James Butterfield: "Splendid, old man, some are as big as marbles, some as big as peas, and, of course, quite a lot of little ones."

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ALCALDE STAFF SIGHS AS WORK COMPLETED

The staff of the 1931 year-book has heaved a deep sigh of relief, dumped the wastebasket, surrendered the corners of a sadly abused office to the cobwebs, locked the door, and registered the dummy for two hundred dollars. Now the printing presses in the neighboring camping ground called Fort Worth are engaged in putting the work into final form. So far the goddess of Success has smiled warmly; but when the mighty volumn of Indian lore and progress is launched into the streams of Apacheland, the builders of that craft may hurriedly depart for distant haunts. However, to demonstrate the confidence they really feel, they are, if the printer fulfills his contract, going to place the "Alcalde" into the hands of seventy-one proud students of T. J. C. on the Fourth day of May. ("Ain't dat Sumpin'?")

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W. A. A. STEPS

Upon plotting the graph of finances in Tyler recently, economists found that the shoe shops have had a decided increase in the sale of dancing toe taps and shoe leather (for an enormous masculine gallery is on hand at the gym door to witness the W. A. A.'s having their tapping lesson on Monday and Thursday mornings at 8:30). Now, these gymnastic dancers are really making rapid strides toward stardom. Even avoirdupois has no effect over nimbleness. (Page Regina Lewine.) The girls are fast getting the "loose ankles" of Southern fame.

These prodigies do not pretend to be Janet Gaynors but they do declare their stage abilities to exceed all Tyler Junior College tap aspirants. And incidentally, you'll never find a more constantly industrious group of athletes. One of the class was heard to remark that she, having been refused access to the kitchen linoleum for a floor had to resort to the less resonant blocks of sidewalk in front of her home. Our sympathy to the neighbors.

But honestly, under Miss Manire's splendid leadership, the class is making rapid progress. We'll call on these young ladies at a near day to give a public display of their newly acquired abilities.

PERSONALS

About thirty of the T. J. C. students motored to Jacksonville Friday, March 28, to watch the tennis tournament. Among them were Olney Davis, Melba Jones, Nancy Jane Moseley, Sarah Christian, Mary Abbott, Ruth Wilson, Ila Mallett, Norman Scurlock, Ina Belle Thompson, Allie Patterson, Eve Ruth Tunnell, Rachel Clark, Clota Runnell, James Shelby, Ruby Louise Brooks, Lura Chandler, Harry Beal, Worth Wood, Laura Ballard, Frances Strange, Ruth Hutchison, Hazel Robison, L. N. N. Dean, Mary Elizabeth Nichols, Ernest Owen, Elizabeth Cobb, Louise Clarkston, Lloyd McCameron, Gleith Clark, Martha Gray and Edward Leath. Accompanied by Miss Hendon and Miss Brandenburg.

Messrs. Jack Stovall, James Shelby, Sydney Baker, who are members of the Thirteen Club, attended the Alpha Sigma Lambda fraternity dance in Dallas Friday night.

On April 3, Dr. Geo. C. Cuthrell accompanied his daughter, Elizabeth, and Olney Davis to Westminster College where they took part in a junior college oratorical contest.

Robert Peters, Lamar Johnson and Ernest Owen are operating a Dixie Filling Station on South College and will appreciate the patronage of T. J. C. students.

Miss Lucille Richardson brought four boys and five girls from Lon Morris to compete in the Tennis Tournament with T. J. C., Wednesday, April 8.

CHEMISTRY LAB TUNES IN ON SCIENCE TALK

The chemistry lab was brought up to date in modern equipment Tuesday afternoon last when a radio was installed in the office.

The object of the temporary arrangement was to give the chemistry class, which was meeting in laboratory, the opportunity of hearing a lecture presented by Dr. F. Woodard Hogan, Professor of Chemistry at Texas Christian University. The subject was "Modern Developments in Science."

Through the kindness of Mr. Roy Chitwood the radio was set up right in the laboratory in order that the students could continue the analysis work and at the same time reap the benefits of the lecture.

GLASSES

For The Best See

DR. L. E. SKINNER

THE BENEFITS OF A JUNIOR COLLEGE

No doubt that every college and university is of great assistance in paving the road, in laying the foundation for vocations and professions, yet its value as refiner and character moulder is perhaps of higher import. For it is not sufficient to have the ability to provide the necessities that support life, but we must above all know how to get the best there is in life. And in order to reach that phase of understanding, the light to appreciate the bounties and beauties this world offers us, we must before all become acquainted with all departments of education that make life complete. Science, for example, seems but useful and practical to those that endeavor to make it their profession, yet if we look more closely into the matter, we can readily see that the study of chemistry, biology and other branches of science assist greatly not only those that want to specialize in the field but even those who don't seek for any gainful purpose. For, as a matter of fact, only those who are more or less acquainted with the subject can fully appreciate the scientific discoveries and physical truths.

Junior colleges serve a twofold purpose. They not only prepare the road, lay the foundation for a professional pursuit, but precisely concentrate their efforts to mold the character, to shape the taste, so to speak, to improve the general outlook of the student. These are accomplished amidst the walls of the junior colleges more fully than in the campus of the universities. Here instruction is more personal. The teacher is not only the instructor on the subject he is appointed, but is also the advisor of life. He knows his pupils, their thoughts and general beatings of their hearts. But how different is this in larger colleges and universities, where instruction has no time or occasion to know his pupils. He is but an animated machine, an actor on the stage, knowing little and caring little about the private life of the student.

The Tyler Junior College, besides all the virtues due to junior colleges of the country is especially fortunate in having a faculty who devote their energy and time to promote the general welfare of the students. Therefore, education in our institution is not only practical to those who seek to take up a profession, but also an inspiration to those who endeavor to know how to get the best there is in life.

(Editor's Note: This article comes from an ex-Apache, Rabbi Moskovits. As an adult with wide experience he has been able to understand certain influences which we, as younger inexperienced students, have enjoyed but do not understand. The Apaches doubly appreciate your communication.)

AN INTERESTING FACT

Did you know what the enrollment of T. J. C. has almost doubled in the five year existence of the school. In that first year there were about eighty students; today there are close to one hundred sixty.

In that five years, Tyler Junior College has done more than increase in enrollment, however. New additions have been made to the building and grounds, and new prestige has been added to the name "Apaches."

SES HAYNES

Opposite High School

Ses and Joe



Billy Bedell: "Mr. Hewatt, how old is this fossil?"

Mr. Hewatt: "That fossil over in the corner? It is 183 million years, six months, five days three hours, twenty minutes, four ticks and two echoes."

Mr. Jones: "My daughter sprang from a line of peers."

Jack Stovall: "Well, I jumped off a dock once myself."

Miss Howell: "We're getting up a raffle for a poor old man. Won't you buy a ticket?"

Sarah Christian: "Mercy, no! What would I do with him if I won him?"

Mary Abbott: "Didn't you enjoy the obelisks in Egypt?"

Lloyd McCameron: "M-m-m. Delicious."

Worth Wood: "You know, I'm funny—always throw myself into anything I undertake."

Elizabeth Cobb: "How splendid. Why don't you dig a well?"

Frances Strange: "I hear you rode on the cowcatcher of a locomotive once. I bet you were scared?"

Robert Estes: "You bet. I didn't know what minute I was going to be hit by an auto."

FAMED BOTANIST TO VISIT T. J. C.

Recently Mr. W. G. Hewatt attended a meeting of the Biological Association in Arlington. He reported that a famous botanist, Dr. Ruth, gave one of the most interesting lectures he ever heard. The science department is endeavoring to bring Dr. Ruth to Tyler to deliver an address to the students of T. J. C.

If present plans are fulfilled, Dr. Ruth will be here in the near future, for he is interested in studying the wild flowers of East Texas. All college students, more especially those in biology, are looking forward to this visit with much anticipation.

Help Tyler Junior College and yourself by writing for the "Pow-Wow," and thereby making it more characteristic of the school.

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APACHES LOSE TENNIS MATCH TO LON MORRIS

SMITH SCURLOCK WIN DOUBLES 4-6, 6-3, 9-7

On Wednesday, April 8, the tennis team of T. J. C. was defeated by that of Lon Morris, of Jacksonville. The score was four matches to one. This was a return match, both teams having met in Jacksonville on April 2.

Two singles matches were played by the girls both of which were won by Lon Morris. Ruth Hutchison, playing the No. 1 position lost to Doris Nash 6-3, 6-0. Loretta Henley, Lon Morris No. 1 player, won from Vestal Starling 3-6, 7-5, 6-4. On account of the lack of time, the girls' double matches were both called off.

In the boys' singles, Mervil Wood, playing in the No. 1 slot, won from Edward Leach in straight sets 6-1, 6-0. Olney Davis, T. J. C.'s No. 1 player, fared a little better and took a set, but lost the match to Aldis Douglas. The score was 6-1, 4-6, 6-1.

The Apaches' consolation, if it may be so termed, came when the No. 1 doubles team, Norman Scurlock and Sol Smith, came back after losing a set to defeat Dubois and Luker. The score was 4-6, 6-3, 9-7. The Apaches didn't "get going" until the second set, but after that they were never in any danger. The last two sets featured the tricky placements of Smith. His left-handed cross-court chop kept the opposition completely baffled.

The Apaches meet the College of Marshall netters on the local courts next Friday. Every loyal student should plan to attend the match and lend his support to the team.

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BOY'S A. A. HOLD REGULAR MEETINGS

One of the most interesting features of the college, to the boys that belong to it at least, is the Boy's Athletic Association which meets for two hours each Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoon in the gymnasium.

Mr. Rufus King and Mr. Willis Hewatt alternate in meeting with the boys. Both men are expert physical developers, and both enjoy the sessions almost as well as the boys themselves.

Every form of indoor sport is indulged in by the club, including handball, volleyball, boxing, wrestling, tennis and basketball. A handball tournament was started last fall, but the opening of the regular basketball season stopped it before the winners could be decided. This tourney is expected to be reopened right away.

More college boys should join this organization for the exercise and for the clean competition and sportmanship it develops.

SEVEN T. J. C. LETTER MEN GET SWEATERS WED.

Last Wednesday marked the last stage in one of the most successful basketball seasons T. J. C. has ever experienced. In the regular assembly that day, seven lettermen and the business manager of the team received beautiful sweaters for their work during the past season.

The boys are deeply grateful to the college and students for their support throughout the season and for the awards presented them at its close. In the words of Captain Jack Crook, "We had the best team in the conference this year for two reasons: we were backed by the best college in the country, and we were playing for the best coach, Mr. Rufus King."

POINTS OF VIEW

Who of us will deny that we like interesting things? But have we ever stopped to think that the object of interest depends almost entirely on us? Our point of view determines the outcome. Every student knows what a pleasant sensation is created when one sits under a cool green tree and gazes upon a tennis court. The fine white gravel and the level ground give one a sense of peacefulness. But what an entirely different mood is created when one is out on top of the gym with no earthly way in sight to descend to the level of one's fellow classmates. Although one, assumes as a positive fact when climbing out the window that nothing but pleasure will present itself, this idea soon loses its glamor after one has walked around the roof several times.

One's glance happens to stray out to the tennis courts. How the sun seems to glare down on the gravel. It makes a person almost angry to see the level grounds to be stopped suddenly by a common wire fence.

Every one will admit that a teacher seems perfectly harmless when he is propounding his views in front of his class. If a person has a seat in the rear of the classroom, his gaze can calmly roam at will. Of course, one remembers to bring one's gaze back to the professor at regular intervals so that one's rank as an attentive student can still be maintained. But who could gaze calmly about if one's position were shifted into the teacher's office with the same teacher seated at his desk and you nervously standing at his warm side? One consciously or otherwise, has committed a mistake which seems very serious to others, and one is beginning to lose faith. The instructor has suddenly changed into a person of very much importance and is propounding views quite different to those offered in the class. But after many rebukes on the part of the teacher and many tears, pleas and promises on the part of the student, the face of the teacher begins to take on a human appearance and the student departs with less grace than haste.

Now take advice from one who knows and keep your point of view on the level with your classmates. And you will find it pleasant to view teachers from the back of class rooms rather than across the tops of tables.

CHARACTERISTIC NOISES OF T. J. T.

Certain places are noted for their own particular characteristics. Tyler Junior College is noted for the air of pleasantness, friendliness and bustling activity which surrounds it. Upon arriving at the college in the morning one may hear Jesse Taylor's "How are you?" and, if one is early enough, he may hear "Sophronie" chugging up the hill as though she were gasping for last.

In the library one may hear a sudden loud whisper or a suppressed laugh but, when Miss Jerts looks up, all persons in the room have as innocent expressions on their faces. If one happens to be a studious person working in the library in the afternoons, he might hear from the tennis court sounds of "Au, or Ah," if the ball is either too low or too high and the sound of "nice" if the ball goes just right.

Some people are known for their walk. If one hears La Nelle coming down the hall, he will be able to distinguish her footstep from any others in T. J. C. for all time.

Those who are interested in the Chinese School, please see Miss Brandenburg. This school meets every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday and carries on its conversations in French. We will guarantee a pleasant hour to those who wish to join.

On the nights when the play hours are held there is much talking, laughing and merry-making, but if one were alone in the building some dark night, one would be sure to hear bones rattling and see eyes shining in the corners. If he were walking along the upper hall, he might hear a sharp click and then several successive squeals followed by a profound silence.

A. K. K.'s BECOME WEATHER PROPHETS

If you will recall the last two or three months announcements on the bulletin board, there will be a faint remembrance of one outstanding phrase, "if it doesn't rain." It is developing among the girls a rare ability, that of forecasting the weather for Friday: it would seem useless to maintain the A. K. K.'s if we didn't do something worthwhile. If you want sunshine we will gladly postpone our hikes; or, on the other hand, if you want a cool, refreshing shower we can arrange to go for a good long tramp.

Optimism is one of the main characteristics of the Atta Kula Kulas. At one o'clock we start with a beaming smile that would knock a fellow out, but this expression fades when the drops begin to fall on the nose thicker than freckles could come through. Soon the squaws and papooses have to seek refuge among the White Men. But we have high hopes of getting fitted out with umbrellas next year, another sigh of our optimism "even if it does rain."

THE RAVING

By Virginia Buster

Once upon a midnight dreary while I pondered weak and weary,
Over a stack of Biology notes that I had taken times before,
While I nodded nearly napping suddenly there came a tapping,
As I rose, in came a classmate; as he came he softly swore,
"Tell me friend, my mind's agog, where are your notes about the frog?"
"I have none of the frog," said I, as I closed the chamber door,
"Only these and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember, it was in the bleak December,
And each swiftly fleeting hour brought us closer to the morrow,
When each would answer his science question—fifty or maybe more.
Terrified, we feared the morrow—vainly now we sought to borrow;
Sought to borrow from some one who'd taken notes galore.
We did phone up every classmate, on our knees we did implore.
No one had the notes it seemed—then I looked upon the floor,
On the rug in front of the door lay my frog notes on the floor,
Quick as a dog could cross a log we grabbed those notes about the frog.
We studied hard till midnight—then some more.
Next time when we have a test, I'd not wait so long, I guessed.
Quoth my classmate, "Nevermore."

One favorite phase of most T. J. C. Braves: "Boy, you're shore ugly. How'd you get so ugly in five years."

If you hear such a remark on the campus, don't take offense; it's all in fun.

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